

Set in Stone

Ari Hest

Stranded by this open window
All my debts unfold
I couldn't hear through the wall
When my conscience called

I have visions of falling branches
Touching down one by one
As I let them go, water cries for my soul
Stripping me down to the bone

Oh, think of the pain I caused
All for the gain of my own
Time can't take the blame for me
My crooked path is set in stone

Friendships soured, lost and hollow
I cling dear to my home
the weeds overgrown
And the roof wearing thin
the shirt on my back
is tearing holes through my skin
but if I tried going now
wouldn't know where to begin

Oh, think of the pain I caused
All for the gain of my own
Time can't take the blame for me
My crooked path is set in stone

I hear voices of my brothers
Start to fade one by one
And as I let them go
Water cries for my soul
Stripping me down the bone
Stripping me down the bone
Stripping me down the bone